

# GALLIPOLIS JOURNAL.

“Truth and Justice.”

[At \$1.50 in Advance]

Volume XVI.—Number 1.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, DECEMBER 5, 1850.

Whole Number 781.

## THE JOURNAL,

Is published every Thursday morning  
BY JAMES HARPER,  
In Telegraph Building, Public Square.

### TERMS:

1 copy one year, paid in advance, \$1 50  
1 “ if paid within the year, 2 00  
Pos Circs.—Four copies, \$5 50  
Six “ “ “ “ 8 00  
Ten “ “ “ “ 13 00

The person getting up a club of 100 will be entitled to one copy gratis, so long as the club continues by his exertions. The cash, in these cases, must invariably accompany the names.

### ADVERTISING:

One square 3 insertions, \$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion, 25  
One square 6 months, 4 00  
“ “ 1 year, 6 00  
To those who advertise larger a liberal reduction will be made.

For the Gallipolis Journal.

Long years have flown since last we met,  
And many a smile and tear  
Have marked the days, the hours, the months,  
Of each revolving year.

I've tried—oh, vainly tried to blot,  
Thy memory from my heart;  
But changing scenes of life will not  
Forgetfulness impart.

For 'mid the merry laugh of song,  
My fancy hears a tone  
Of that old voice whose echoes long  
Have slept in memory's throne.

Yet, if our thoughts are fixed aright,  
A cheering hope is given,  
That though we part here in this life,  
We'll meet again in Heaven.

IRENE.

Ewington, Nov. 25, 1850.

### The Late B. T. Cushing.

In the brief account given in our last, of the recent death of the estimable young gentleman above named, we observed that, “as a writer, either in prose or verse, he had few superiors.” The following lines, addressed by him when a lad of sixteen, or thereabouts, to a member of our family, a few years younger, will enable the reader to judge of his earlier productions. We think they have seldom been surpassed by any writer of the same age.—*Alton Telegraph.*

### To Mary.

Remember me, when evenings blush  
Glow freshly o'er the kindling skies;  
When from their bed of dropping dew,  
The flowers in verdant beauty rise;  
When forest birds salute the sun,  
Which beams o'er rock, and vale and tree,  
And gaily chimes the morning bell—  
Then, Mary, then, remember me!

When o'er the earth his noontide rays,  
Apollo from his chariot yields;  
When peep the bright-eyed crimson buds,  
Through the green velvet of the fields;  
When o'er the gay and blooming earth,  
The zephyrs murmur bright and free,  
And wave the locks above your brow—  
Then, Mary, then, remember me!

When eventide across the West,  
Her fringe of living glory throws,  
And purple o'er the cheek of heaven  
With tints as lovely as the rose;  
When'er a friend may claim a thought,  
When'er a happy hour may be,  
Let “auld lang syne” ne'er be forgot—  
Remember me, remember me!

B. T. C.

**CRITICISM.**—An editor in Illinois speaks of one of his contributors in the following complimentary terms: “An interesting female correspondent sends a very uninteresting piece of poetry, and timidly lisp a request for its publication. The moon is called bright—the stars are flattered with the original appellation of ‘meek-eyed’—the trees come in for a full share of eulogy, and the falling Spring is pronounced silver-plated, or something to that effect. Besides this, the poem is equally instructive on other important subjects. If Mary will send us an affidavit that she has washed her dishes, mended her hose, and swept the house the week after she was ‘blasted with poetic fire,’ we will give in, and startle the literary world from its lethargy. For the present we say, darn your stockings, and darn your poetry too.”

**STRANGE PHENOMENON.**—An English brig, the *Ellen Anne*, was lately struck by a meteoric stone while in the British channel. The report was like a musket charge, and the planking of the deck was torn up and perforated in several places, as if by musket shots. No signs of a thunder storm were to be seen or heard, though the day was dull and lowering, with a fresh breeze. The occurrence is said to be very rare in the British channel, though frequent up the Mediterranean.

### Mr. Clay's Speech at Frankfort.

The concluding part of the speech we give entire.

Thus, Mr. Speaker, I trust and believe that of all the numerous threatening topics connected with slavery at the commencement of the late session of Congress, one only remains to create interest and solicitude, and that is the fugitive slave bill. Narrowed down to that single ground, the slave holding States will occupy the vantage position.

The constitution is with them, and if its execution shall be opposed or attempted to be thwarted by force, that State which makes such an opposition will place itself clearly, manifestly and indisputably in the wrong, occupying such a ground that the slaveholding States may fearlessly and consistently await the issue. It was not to be expected, nor did I expect that the measures adopted at the last session of Congress would lead to immediate and general acquiescence on the part of the ultras at the North and at the South. They had been impelled by such violent and extreme passions, that it was too much to expect that they would silently and promptly admit their errors, and yield to what had been done for the best interests of our common country. Accordingly, we perceive that at the South that second edition of the Hartford Convention has again assembled, and is laboring to stir up strife and contention, and in several of the slaveholding States the spirit of discord and discontent is busily engaged in its unpatriotic work, but I confidently anticipate that all their mad efforts will be put down by the intelligence, the patriotism and the love of Union of the various slaveholding States.—And here, Mr. Speaker, let us make a momentary inquiry as to what would have been the condition of the confederacy, on the subject of slavery, if unhappily it had been severed.

Assuming that the line could have been drawn between the slaveholding and the non-slaveholding States—all north of the States of Maryland and Virginia and all north of the Ohio river would have become a foreign independent sovereign power; contrast, if you please, our present condition with what it would have been under that order of things. At present, we have a right if any slave escapes from service to demand his surrender. We have a right to take the Constitution and the law in our hand and to require the surrender. I do not believe there will be any open or forcible resistance to the execution of the law—the people of the North have too strong a sense of the propriety of the obedience to the law; but if there be any such resistance, we have the right to invoke the employment of any part of the militia of the United States, or the Army or the Navy of the United States, to enforce the Execution of the law.—And, although I have no power to command President Fillmore to any specific line of duty, I have known him long, well, and intimately, and I feel entire confidence in him as a man of ability and honesty, and of patriotism, who will perform his duty, and his whole duty, in seeing to the effectual execution of the laws of the land, to which I pledge the support to the utmost of my poor ability.

In the exciting state of things, we doubtless shall not recover all our fugitive slaves that escape. We shall, however, recover some, and the Courts and Juries in the free States have demonstrated their readiness to give, by their verdicts and judgments, ample indemnity against those who entice, seduce away, and harbor our runaway slaves. But how would the case stand in a dismembered Constitution of the Confederacy? Then we would not have a right to demand a solitary slave that might escape beyond the Ohio, into what would then be a foreign power.

If all the slaves of Kentucky, in that contingency, were to flee beyond the Ohio river, we would not have a right to demand one of them in the absence of extradition treaties, and no such treaties would ever be concluded with respect to slaves. We should have no right to demand a surrender of one of them. Nothing is clearer in the whole public law of Nations than that one independent foreign power is not bound to surrender a fugitive who takes refuge in another independent foreign power.

We have recently seen this great international principle acted upon by the Sultan of Turkey in the case of Kissuth and his Hungarian companions, who took refuge in the Sultan's dominions, and his refusal to surrender them upon the demand of Russia and Austria, was enthusiastically admired, approved and applauded by all of us.

Now, Mr. Speaker, we have the

Constitution, the Law, and the right, on our side. Dissolve the Confederacy, and create new and independent powers, the law and the right would be transferred from us to them. I may be asked, as I have been asked, when I would consent to a dissolution of the Union? I answer never! never! never! because I can conceive of no possible contingency that would make it for the interest and happiness of the people to break up this glorious Confederacy, and to separate it into blessing and belligerent parts.

Show me, what I believe to be impossible to show me, that there will be a greater security for liberty, life, property, peace and human happiness in the midst of jarring, jealous and warring independent North American powers, than under the eagle of the Union, and I will consent to its dissolution. I would hold to it if Congress were to usurp power, which I am sure it never will, to abolish slavery within the limits of the States; for in the contingency of such a usurpation, we should be in a better condition as to slavery, had it been out of the Union than in the Union. Apprehensions have been entertained and expressed as to the world in future time, of Territorial scope for the slave population. I believe, that a very distant day, not likely to occur in the present or next century, whenever the vast unoccupied wastes in Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana, Alabama, Florida and Texas shall become fully peopled, slavery will have reached its natural termination.

The density of the population in the United States will then be so great that there will be such reduction in the price and value of labor, as to render it much cheaper to employ free than slave labor, and slaves becoming a burden to their owners, will be voluntarily disposed of, and allowed to go free. Then I hope and believe, under the dispensations and blessings of Providence, that the continent of Africa, by the system of colonization, will be competent to receive from America all the descendants of its own race. If the agitation in regard to the fugitive slave law should continue and increase, and become alarming, it will lead to the foundation of two new parties, one for the Union and the other against the Union. Present parties have been created by the division of opinion as systems of National policy; and as to finance, free trade, or protection, the improvement of rivers and harbors, the distribution of the proceeds of public lands, &c.; but these systems of policy, springing out of the administration of the government of the Union, lose all the interest and importance if that Union be dissolved. They sink into utter insignificance before the all-important, pervasive and paramount interest of the Union itself, and the platform of that Union party will be the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of its laws;—and if it should be necessary to form such a party, and it should be accordingly formed, I announce myself in this place a member of that Union party—whatever may be its component elements. Sir, I go farther. I have had great hopes and confidence in the principles of the Whig party, as being most likely to conduce to the honor, the prosperity and the glory of my country, but if it is to be merged into a contemptible abolition party, and if abolitionism is to be engrafted on the Whig creed, from that moment I renounce the party and cease to be a Whig. I go yet a step farther. If I am alive I will give my honorable support for the Presidency to that man, to whatever party he may belong, who is uncontaminated by fanaticism, rather than to one who, crying out all the time, and aloud, that he is a Whig, maintains doctrines utterly subversive of the Constitution and the Union.

Mr. Speaker, I speak without reserve, and with entire freedom; if there be a man who treads the soil of this broad earth that feels himself perfectly independent, I am that man. I have no ambitious aspirations. I want no office, no station in the gift of man. I would resign that which I hold, if I thought I could do so at this time with honor. I beg pardon, sir, there is one place only which I desire, and that is a warm place in your hearts.

Out of our late heated discussions and divisions one good result has been produced; the people, generally, Whigs and Democrats, have been more thrown together in free and friendly intercourse; both have learned to appreciate each other. For myself, I say alike with truth and pleasure, that during the late arduous and protracted session, I was in conference and consultation, as often if not oftener, with Democrats

than Whigs, and I found in the Democratic party, quite as much patriotism, devotion to the Union, honor and probity, as in the other party.

Mr. Speaker, the State of Kentucky, although not one of the largest States in point of population, occupies a proud and lofty position in the confederacy. She was the pioneer State in the settlement of this great valley. She is geographically not remote from the centre of the Union to which she has always been firmly attached. The renown of her arms and the uncalculating gallantry of her people, are well known and admitted. To every field of battle within her reach since the days of the revolution, her sons have rushed, and poured out freely their patriotic blood. That splendid monument before a hill, overlooking this picturesque valley, so creditable to the sculptor for the beauty of its classical design and the excellence of its chaste execution, attest their glory and the afflicting loss of their friends and country.

Covered as the column almost is with the names of the heroic dead, let us cling to the Union until there is not a space left upon the marble for inscribing the names of those who may hereafter fall in fighting the battles of their common country. Whilst the Northwestern States—Pennsylvania, Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky—remain firm in their attachment to the Confederacy, no presumptuous hand will dare attempt to draw successfully, a line of its separation.

In conclusion, Mr. Speaker, I renew an expression of my respectful acknowledgment for the distinguished honor of this occasion. It will form an epoch in my life, will be ever cherished most gratefully in my memory, and will be transmitted to my descendants as a precious legacy to them.

### Capital bit.

The following dash at the future, as it will be, when the re-organization of everything, especially of “woman's social position,” shall be perfected, is from the Boston Transcript:

BOSTON DAILY EVENING TRANSCRIPT.  
June 7, 1903.

By Telegraph for the Transcript only.

The new steamer *Velocipede* arrived at Halifax, 36 hours, 9 minutes, 6 seconds, precisely, from Liverpool; fog, head-winds and gales all the way. The steam syringe for smoothing the waters, by discharging oil from the bows, worked well; and Paine's lantern, invented by a gentleman of that name, in the last century, and now getting to be understood, overcame the fog entirely. Cotton down. Welsh teels and rabbits looking up. Day before steamer left, arrived the ship *Bird of Freedom*, Captain Dinah Pinkney, from Charleston—first cargo of cotton. This being the first arrival in a free black bottom since the dissolution, created immense sensation. London, May 20. The venerable Madame Moody was on Tuesday last, inducted Archbishop of Canterbury, with great pomp. Thirty female constables sworn in—fine looking fellows.

The first Congress of the Northern Confederacy has been in session at Albany for some days. The President was confined, on Tuesday last, and safely delivered of twins. She is unable, therefore, for the present, to attend to the business of the nation. Several members of the Cabinet are near their time; and the Secretary of War in wearing her baby. Congress is therefore thinking of a recess, and of making a pilgrimage to Pennsylvania, and visiting the graves of the illustrious Mot.

“What is your age, miss,” inquired a gallant marshal of a young lady about sixty, in the district the other day. “What's that to you, Mr. Impertinence?” said the fair one, drawing up and exhibiting a formidable *chevaux de frise* of broken teeth. “It is a very unpleasant question, but it must be asked. What age shall I place you at? twenty, I should think.” “Yes,” said the old girl, completely mollified, “I think I was twenty last spring”—and the gratified dame invited our friend to take a glass of wine and call again before he left town.

**CLAIMS ON BRAZIL.**—A letter in the *New York Herald*, from Rio Janeiro, says:

I learn that Mr. Todd, our minister to this court, has succeeded in his negotiations for the payment of about \$300,000 of claims of Americans against the Brazilian government. The money is soon to be forwarded to the United States.

“We clip the following, which is going the rounds, from an exchange paper. The individual referred to is Mr. Sam'l Williston, of East Hampton, Mass. The circumstances as detailed are substantially correct.—From a poor boy he has become one of the wealthiest citizens of Western Massachusetts. The academy which he built and endowed in his own town, is second to none in New England. He contributed \$20,000 at one time to Amherst College, and the Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary has been munificently remembered by him.—Mr. Williston is a noble specimen of a man, and the sketch below is a brief account of his success:

**WHAT A PRUDENT WIFE DID.**—A fact, (says the writer,) which I came in possession of two years ago, may illustrate the character of the New Englanders, and reveal the origin of some branches of their profitable business. S. W. was a son of a country clergyman, and was accustomed to laboring on a farm in summer and keeping school in the winter. He was moral, industrious and frugal, and took a wife possessing the same qualities, together with a shrewd propensity for calculating the cost of all articles of living. One day her husband brought home the cloth and trimmings for a new coat. The wife inquired the price of the buttons, which she noticed were made of cloth, “lasting,” or more fully, “ever-lasting,” covered on wooden button moulds. She thought she could afford as good a button, made by hand, for less money. The next day, like the true daughter of a Yankee, she “tried it the thing out.” She bought the cloth by the yard, and moulds by the dozen; and in a week she had better buttons, at a less price, in market. The thing would pay. S. W., soon left farming and school keeping, bought the cloth which his wife cut into button covers, and button moulds, hired the women and girls of the neighboring towns to make them up, and sold them at great profits.

Soon another entered into partnership with him, and invented machinery to do the work. Then the plain lasting was changed to figured velvet, and satin, and twist. Improvement on improvement in machinery was made, till they equalled the best English, or French, or German buttons. S. W., now owns one of the sweetest villages in the Connecticut valley, and almost supplies the United States with buttons for coats and overcoats. He had endowed an academy munificently; has contributed like a prince to the funds of a highly distinguished and useful female seminary, and has rescued a noble college from embarrassment.—So much for the carefulness of a prudent wife, and so much for a disposition to earn an honest living in some way, rather than thrive in idleness on the hard toil of others.

**PRINCE ALBERT ON SIR R. PEEL.**—Prince Albert, at a grand banquet given by the Mayor of London, made the following remarks concerning the late Sir Robert Peel:

The constitution of Sir Robert Peel's mind was peculiarly that of a statesman, and of an English statesman. He was liberal from feeling, but conservative upon principle.—Whilst his impulse drove him to foster progress, his sagacious mind and great experience showed him how easily the whole machinery of a State and of society is deranged, and how important, but how difficult also, it is to direct its further development in accordance with its fundamental principles, like organic growth in nature. It was peculiar to him that in great things as in small, all the difficulties and objections occurred to him first. He would anxiously consider them, pause, and warn against rash resolutions, but having convinced himself after long and careful investigation that a step was not only right to be taken, but of the necessity and duty to take it, all his caution and apparent timidity changed into courage and power of action, and at the same time, readiness to make any personal sacrifices which its execution might demand.

John R. Stockman, Esq., Mayor of the City of Natchez, died in that city on the 11th inst. The *Courier* says:—“No man in the community was more generally respected and beloved than was the deceased; and his purity of heart, courtesy of manners, and benevolence of character, fully entitled him to all the high esteem and confidence manifested towards him.” Mr. Stockman was a native of Pennsylvania, but resided in Natchez for the last sixteen years. He was elected Mayor in 1843, and retained the office by the popular vote to the hour of his death.

### THE OHIO RIVER.—The proposition to improve the navigation of the Ohio river by damming up its waters and constructing great reservoirs, is a novel and bold one; but novelty and boldness are not objections to great projects in this country, especially in the western part of it.

Mr. Ellet, an engineer of reputation, has expressed the opinion that for a quarter of a million of dollars he can secure a depth of two feet of water in the Ohio at all seasons, and for half a million a depth of four feet. The plan itself looks practicable; but we cannot think that the estimate is high enough. Yet, even if the cost will very greatly exceed the calculations of the engineer, a work of such immense advantage may well be undertaken, if it be practicable. The attention of the Western people once thoroughly aroused to the subject will not be withdrawn until the mode of accomplishing it has been agreed upon. The change which such an improvement would effect would be second only to that effected by the introduction of steam navigation. And when it has been accomplished, people will wonder that a work of so great importance and so simple was so long delayed.

The enormous trade of the Western waters is annually swelling the industrial statistics of the country. Every year adds new millions to its value, and increases the demand for every practicable improvement for its security and for the facility of carrying it on. The wealth which is constantly borne on the Western rivers is almost beyond calculation; and every year this immense trade is impeded, and this vast wealth is jeoparded, by the falling of the waters, whose wasted tides, if kept back in the season of freshets, would suffice to hold afloat at all times the whole of the great inland navies which ride upon them. Steamboats have been constructed of such surprisingly light draught that it has been said that they would float wherever there was a little dampness, and many of them keep off the ground in almost every stage of the water. But these are of course able to transport but little freight, and that of light character; and passengers can travel on them with very little comfort.—*Providence Journal.*

### Barnum's First Operation.

P. T. Barnum, of the New York Museum, and now the Protege of Jenny Lind, is the greatest professional showman in the world, and certainly the most successful money making man at this time in America. Whatever he touches literally turns to gold. His lease of Tom Thumb, his tour through Europe, his entrance to Queen's palaces and entertainments to crowned heads, was thought the chief *de auro* of a showman; but his late engagement and consequent success with Jenny, throws the Tom Thumb feat into the shade. He cleared half a million with Tom; he will clear a million and a half with Jenny; and still his Museum, clearing from \$300 to \$500 per day, is his main dependence for wealth.

His “first operation, however, exhibits best the genius of the man. Most Clevelanders will remember a few years ago a small drove of Buffaloes passed through this city on their way east to be exhibited, but the owner being no showman could not pay expenses with them, and when he got to Utica they were seized and sold at Constables sale to pay the owner's debts. Barnum, hearing of this, lost no time in buying said Buffaloes, getting them cheap. He took them to Hoboken, where he hired them kept, saying nothing to nobody.

He next went to all the ferrymen on the river and asked about what their daily receipts were. Ascertaining that, he proposed to charter their services for a single day, paying them a slight increase above ordinary receipts. To this they assented, and he bound the bargain by advancing a portion of the pay.—Next appeared barn-door bills in flaming capitals all over New York, that on such a day there would be a Grand Buffalo Chase at Hoboken.—Eighteen live Buffaloes, fresh from the Prairies, and wild Indians mounted on native chargers to chase them, &c., &c., all to be seen free gratis and for nothing. New York turned out as it never had done before.—The ferry boats ran from early light till 2 o'clock the next morning loaded to their guards with passengers.—The net proceeds of the whole operation amounted to *five thousand dollars*, and this was the beginning of Barnum's success and his subsequent fortune.

### Geo. Thompson, the English Abolitionist.

This noted British Abolitionist visited this country some twelve years ago, and made some noise. He is again among us, and his reception in Boston has been reported by telegraph.

Just before he left London, an evening party was given him at the London Tavern, and he was announced as “about to proceed on a professional tour of lecturing to the United States.” At this evening party, Thompson made a speech, and described William Lloyd Garrison as a “glorious being,” and denounced the Liberia Colonization scheme—was going out to agitate while the iron was hot—to aggravate the heats produced by the Fugitive Slave Law. He introduced a mulatto fugitive slave to the meeting, who made a speech, telling them that “Daniel Webster was to be regarded as the worst enemy of man from Herod down to Haynau.” This is the Apostle of Liberty who proposes to make a professional tour through the United States. The “British Banner,” in noticing Thompson's departure and speech, says:—*Cin. Gaz.*

We cannot but regret that our eloquent countryman, Mr. Thompson, the member for a great metropolitan constituency, should utter such language as he has done on the eve of leaving his country; and further, that he should repair to the New World to exhibit himself, giving the aid of his talents, and to some extent, fending the lustre of his country to the maintenance of a system so fraught with impiety, and with the elements of destruction, disorder and universal disorganization. Let our American brethren, then, understand that Mr. Thompson represents only himself—that he bears with him the sanction and the impress of no great public class, either of Christians, of philanthropists, or of politicians in this country.

**BRITISH EMISAIRES AND BRITISH GOLD.**—Under the above head, the *New York Express* of the 18th inst., has the following:

That the “Hon.” George Thompson, a British Member of Parliament, has been sent to this country just now, amid the present agitation, in order, if possible, to break up the Union, and separate the cotton-growing from the manufacturing and commercial States, and that he is the recipient for his services of large sums of British Gold, we have no doubt. It is of the highest importance to some interests in Great Britain to separate the South, which grows cotton, from the North, which is rivaling British manufacturers in working it up into cloth; and that this Thompson is the agent of these interests, receiving and disbursing their gold, we believe as confidently as we believe in our existence.

Some years ago we stated, and we proved it in the columns of this journal, that the British Abolitionists were sending large sums of money to this country; that they supported Abolition papers, and Abolition Lecturers, and printed Abolition speeches—and we have no doubt that since that time these contributions have been freely kept up. Indeed, we are sure, if the matter could be authoritatively ferreted out, that it could be demonstrated that the immense circulation which was given in this country to some of the Abolition speeches, made in the last Congress was paid for by British gold.

**MRS. PARTINGTON'S OPINION OF ETHIOPIANS.**—Yes, I did go to hear the Ethiopian Surangers; yes I did, and I don't keep it! Deacon Blathers does hear of it. I'd rather hear them blessed martingales than a dozen of Deacon Blathers' old sermons. One of 'em sung out what my poor Paul used to like in the salt cellar voice, just like a baby's whistle and musical snuff-box together. One of 'em shook his fingers together and they rattled like pipe-stems, but what I liked the mostest of all, was the beautiful music of the according line. Oh how delicious the music rolled out of it! I could have got up and danced with delight. And the old lady got up and really shook herself all over.

**THE WAY TO FULL TERMS.**—The Yankee grasps the root by its top and pulls it with his hand, and cuts off the top with the knife. The Englishman sharpens his hoe, and passing along, cuts, with a single stroke, the tops of the turnip then, with the same implement strikes under it so as to cut off the top root, and brings it out of the earth. In cutting off the tops he guides his hoe so as to throw them into a row; and in digging, he guides it so as to throw the roots in another. He will dig the roots about four times as fast as a Yankee with his pulling and knife.